

Prature

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

IF.

If all the earth were paper And all the sea were ink, And poets all nad postage stamps-All editors would drink -Julien Josephson in Sunset Magazine,

FIGGER UP.

If theiday seems to carry a burden of woe, Figger up;

Figger up; If its moments seem dragging and terribly slow, Figger up, For I guess you will find if you pause to reflect That there's 'bout as much sun as you've right to expect; If you've earned something good, you are bound to collect— Figger up.

on the great slate of Time there are many accounts-Figger up-

For various payments of divers amounts-Figger up, And we're apt to collect what is coming our way,

Though it's shine of the sun or gloom of the day: If we dance, you have heard, we the fiddler must pay-Figger up

Look back on your life, though you'd much rather not-Figger up-

Figger up— Is not pretty near to the treatment you got— Who was it the candle incessantly burned— And burned at both ends, until wisdom he learned?—

Figger up. what's the use of a sigh, or the good of a whine ?--

Figger up--Take your medicine now, as I must take mine,

Figger up, And I guess we may find on the big, final sheet There was just as much shine as of gloom for our feet, Or, if not, that the treatment we had was but meet— Figger up.

-A. J. Waterhouse.

NOTES.

Ye sons of Flora, oft at Spring's return Adorp with honors due her Votary's

urn. His social temper, far away from strife, With pleasing humor much embellished

Nor can he die. Even now survives his

Immortalized by Friendship, Love, and Fame.

(Epitaph on the tombstone of one Thomas Widdowson, at Papplewick church in Nottinghamshire, near Newstead Abbey.)

A ISS HALLIE ERMINEE RIVES. the authoress, who chose Lora WI the authoreast Byron as the hero of her recently published novel, "The Custaway," Beleves that the above lines were written by the English bard. Though so years and more have passed since the tragic death of the poet, and the man to whose memory the epitaph was written had been four years dead then, the memorial stanza does not appear in any of the humerous editions of Lord Byron's works which have been published.

nigo, which was Byron's residence before he went to Greece. Some chapters of her book were written in San Lazarthe monastery of the Armenian Fathers, where Byron was a frequent visitor while in Venice. Regarding her reasons for believing Lord Byron the author of the epitaph Miss Rives said:

"Widdowson was head gardener at Newstead Abbey during a long term of years, and was especially liked by Lord Byron. He was acting in this capacity when Byron entertained Hobhouse 'Monk' Lewis, and others soon after the

appearance of 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.' The poet was fond of joking him and enjoyed his ready wit. In all probability this was the man who came into the breakfast room at Newtrad on the day at Newstead on the day Byron received Miss Milbank's acceptance of his pro-

posal of marriage, bringing Mrs. By-ron's wedding ring which had been lost in the garden 20 years before---which incident the poet is said to have talked as a happy omen.

"In all his wanderings, after he lett London in 1816, Byron showed close in-terest in the well being of all his ser-vants. He continually refers to one or another in his letters to Hanson, his solicitor, "o his sister Augusta, and to Moore. In 1820, when Widdowson died, the poet was living in Ventce, and the the poet was living in Venice, and the epitaph was doubless sent to England inclosed in one of his letters to Mrs. Leigh, many of which carried fragnents grave or gay. One cannot escape the presumption that the man who wrote the splendid epitaph to his dog would have given these half dozen lines to the memory of his favorite gurdener. "If Byron did not write them, who did? Some one certainly connected with the Abbey. They bear no marks of rusticity. And what gardener burled in a country church over had a a country church ever had a classical and original epitaph before? Besides, the very phraseology is Byronic; wit-ness 'Sons of Flora' and 'Votary's uru,' not to speak of the peculiar inversion and climax of the closing couplet."

of Mr. Sherman's most musical sonnets, and the concluding group consists of 22 quatrains. Sherman has been for 15 years of

and you don't want to stick yore naim to the curley book, cos if you claps yore brand on my cow yure due to get shot up to glory prompt when nex we

These ere picturs is dead wrong Jims a white man-so he dont wear a spade bitt to his pet roan, but curly looks and this ore altetch



21

The lines are distinctly of a classic turn and Byronic to the core. That anything written by the immortal By-ron should have been overlooked and forgotten for more than eight decades might at first thought seem almost incredible. But Miss Rives, who spent many months in the romantic Sherwood Forest district of Nottinghamshire, where Newstead Abbey, the Byron fam-ily seat, is situated, and where the enthe neighborhood is teeming with as-sociations of Lord Byron's youthful days, his early loves, and wildest escapades, declares that loca 1 prejudice, now that the poet has been restored to his proper place in public es-timation, is so strong that little or nothing is done by people dwelling there to point out anything recalling his life to the visitor

As an instance of this blind prepudice, Miss Rives mentions an incident that occurred while she stood bending over the stone that marks his last resting place in the little village church at Hucknall, near Newstead, where the post was laid to rest in the family vault of the lordly Byrons. Miss' Rives naturally was anxious to make the most of her visit to such a hallowed place, but was rudely awakened from her reverie when one of the local rustics approached her and rather indig-

"Why have come so far to see the tomb of such a miserable rascal? He bever was no good nohow." It was in vain the authoreso sought to explain and speak a word in vindication of her ", whose remains rested beneath tue slab

Miss Rives brought the copy of the ephaph with her when she returned to this country a couple of weeks ago, alter three years' absence. During her May in Europe Miss Rives, besides visiting Lord Byron's early home, spent ling Lord Byron's carly home, spent several months on Lake Geneva in Switzerland, where the poet lived dur-ing the six months it took him to write "The Prisoner of Chillon," "Manfred," and "The Lament of Tasso." She also visited Cephalonia and Missolonghi in Greece, where during the last year of his life Lord Byron, fired with the zear Where during the last year of his life Lord Byron, fired with the zear of freedom, took up the cause of the Greeks fighting for independence, and succeeded in bringing order and unity sut of chaos before he finally was seized with the discuss that itd him low. Most with the disease that lid him low. Most of her time abroad, however, was spent in Venice, where she lived on the Grand Canal, in full view of the Palazzo Moce.



The Japan Weekly Mail's account of the funeral of Lafcadio Hearn, the author of "Japan: An Attempt at

Interpretation," says: "The great au-thor's funeral took place on September 30. The body was carried from the residence of the deceased at Okubo to Kobu-dera, and after a Buddhist service had been performed, the remains were transported to the crematory for ultimate burial at Zoshigaya in the Waseda suburb. An address presented by his former students, accompanying bandermo atte of a suburb a handsome gift of flowers, spoke of the pen of the deceased having been more powerful than Japan's victorious sword, and alluded to his love for Japan as well as to the great honor that he had done the Japanese nation by assuming Japanese citizenship and

making this country his place of resi-dence. Very few foreigners attended the obsequies, but the relatives of the great writer and many Japanese were present. 5 5 4

Mrs. Ella Higginson, the author of 'Mariella of Out West," tells this story on herself: 'In Alaska last summer I went into

Cook's Inlet. It is what is called a 'hot' town, up in Alaska. I was look-ing for a book, and the first thing I saw was 'Mariella.'

""Thought we was stuck on that book--sure,' said the gentleman behind the counter, handing it down; he was in his shirt sleeves and had a silk kerchief around his neck. Had ten copies and only sold one. The rest stuck. But the author of the book hit the town yesterday and they've that gone off like hot cakes. Last one. Want teur.

Mrs. Higginson's friends are still telling with joy how she "hit" the "hottest" town in Alaska.

Dean Hodges of the Episcopal Theo-logical school at Cambridge publishes this month through Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., a little book for children entitled "When the King Came." It is the gospel narrative in the form of stories, arranged in chronological order. according to the best conclusions of modern scholarship, so as to give a clear view of the events and teachings of the life of Christ. The purpose of this book is to bring the past into the present, and to make it all alive and real. These stories, in manuscript, have for ten years stood the test of being read aloud to children and are now for the first time offered to the outbut. public.

"The Queen's Progress" is the title of an exceedingly unique volume of Eliza-bethan sketches by Prof. Felix E. Schelling, which Houghton, Miffilm & Co. have brought out in attractive holiday form. From the title essay, which describes

the sumptuous entertainments which were offered to Queen Elizabeth on her "progresses" through her realm, to Ben Jonson's pedestrian Journey to the North and the grant to him by the ad-miring Scots of the freedom of Edin-burgh, the reader is in the midst of the busy and multifarious Elizabethan world, looking into the everyday life of the merchant, the courtier, the man-ofletters, the buccaneer, and the musician.

.... "Like it? You can't help liking it,

nore well known to lovers of poetry for during that time his poems have been appearing in nearly all the firstclass American magazines.

. . . Eggleston's "New Century History of the United States,' by Edward Eggles-ton. The preparation of this book was the last literary work of its author. He was convinced that there was a pecul-iar need of such a history, and he de-voted all his energies to supply it. His ourpose was to tell the story of our ountry so briefly that it might be mas-ered within the usual time allotted to the study, and yet to preserve its in-terest unimpaired by condensation. He He has succeeded admirably, and the high literary quality of the narrative is a ateworthy feature of the book. He has been especially successful in presenting those facts of the home life of the people and of their progress in civiliza-tion which are more essential to their

history than any mere record of wars and political parties. One novel feature of the book is a collection of brief biographies of about 100 of the most prominent men who appear in the history. The illustrations are numerous and really helpful as well as attractive The maps are clear and not overcrowd-ed with names nd ploes. This is a wellbalanced and impartial history

should have a wide use in upper grammar grades. The title of Bliss Perry's new book, "The Amateur Spirit," (Houghton, Mif-flin & Co.) will appeal to every colleggraduate and undergraduate, be he athlete or student. The tople is ever present among the cultured circles in

tise.

our country, and us sports increase and monopolize teisure hours, the amateur spirit is the spirit which should pervade and remain. As editor of "The Atlantic Monthly," Mr. Perry reaches a wide public, but h's theme in this new book of essays should carry his name still farther. Certain of the chapter headings will indicate the general scope of the book, such as "Indifferentism," "Fishing with US Worm," and "One of Hawthorne's Hol-Idays.' A wide human sympathy runs through the book, which shows a keen sense of the possibilities for happiness that lie in the spirit of the true ama-

A & Y The following item of interest is found in a new historical work on New York City entitled "Manhattan in 1628," Jub-lished by Dodd, Mead & Co. Forty-s x spellings of the name of the island now known as Manhattan, compiled from early records;

Manachatas dänhatans Manhatas Manades. Manadoes Manhate Manhatens Manados Manhates Manhathans Manahactas Manahata Manhatoes Manhatoos Manahatas Manahatans Manahatin Manhatos Manhattan Manahatta Manahattas Manhattans Manhatter Mnatans Manate Manhattes Manatens Manhattoes Manhattons Manates Manhattos Manath

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HOSTETTER'S

know horses a hole lot. I been reading the Virginian wich you sent me, and this Owen Wister is great. Say caynt he write 1 wish the curley book was

half as good. But he lets out that us cowboys is an extinct specie. So I been projecting around amongst the dear departed and they was heaps surprised at finding theirselves extinct. It hadn't struck them before and theyre not pleased. So they want you to break it gently to the Wister person that he's come to mourn at the wrong funeral any way has made bad medicine agin us in calling us extinct so shoot him to me moderate in the legs cause of hearts are sore and we want to adver-

I got a young grizzly bear for Curly but I caynt send him cause the com-pany refuses to feed an express parcel. Yores truely. CHALKEYE. 818.8

Like W. H. Mallock, Henry Savage Landor is in the habit of coming t London for the "season"-and of hurry London for the "season"—and of hurry-ing away again as soon as that period is over. This year, however, in view of the interest in Tibet Mr. Landors publishers persuaded him to stay on in the flat in Whitehall which he makes his London headquarters, and prepare a popular edition of his famous work. "In the Forbidden Land." So for many weeks the anthor-traveler has been de-voting all his time to this work which voting all his time to this work which has meant practically rewriting his book. He has also produced a number of new illustrations in colors and has



falsehood, and remarks "an imputa-tion of lying occurs naturally to the Russian mind." When it was announced that the official painting of the Coronation cere-mony would be made by Edwin A. Ab-bey, it w_s generally supposed that the work has been commissioned by the British government. And this impres-

sion was borne out by the fact that it was made by the king's express per-nussion, the selection of the American artist had his approval, that special facilifies were given to Mr. Abbey for wit-nessing the ceremony, and that the king and queen with all the other prominent personages of the picture gave him spe-cial sittings. So there has been general surprise at the discovery that the paint-ing which was placed on exhibition for the first time, the other day, was or-dered, paid for, and is the property of Thomas Agnew & Sons. It was, Americans may remember, from this well-known Bond street art firm that the famous Galusborough portrait of Duchess of Devonshire was stoleo. 11 is the belief in art circles that Messrs. Agnew must have puld Abbey a sum not far short of \$50,000 for the picture, and evidently they intend to lose noth-ing by the speculation. As has been announced already, the painting will be exhibited not only throughout this country, but in the United States and "Like it? You can't help liking it." STOMACH BITTERS. in the British colonies. On enquiring at Messrs. Agnew's the other day with

the villagers were free to saunter is the garden paths to their heart's con-"One day the head gardener walted Mr. Carnegie. 'Sir,' he said 'I wish to lodge a "Well, sir, the gardener began, 'I wish to inform you that the village folks are plucking the roses in your rose garden. They are denuding your



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The indexed helps have been entirely rewritten and revised to date. It contains chronological tables, a harmony of the four Evangelists, a table of parables, tables of weights, measures and coins, the Jewish Cal-endar, index of proper names, a list of obsolete and ambiguous words, alphabetical index of the Scriptures, introductions to the Greek of the New Testament and the Hebrew of the Old Testament, concordance, a ta-ble of comparative chronology and 14 colored maps, etc. It contains a number of pictures of ancient carv-inge and inscriptions including a diagram showing how we can write the ings and inscriptions, including a diagram showing how we got our Bible.

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